

Brain Freeze

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Complete

Metal Fight Beyblade/???????? ???? ??



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Summary

B-day present. "Um. What are you doing?" "Getting ingredients for an ice cream sundae, of course!" "...Do you really need that much?"

Brain Freeze

Hello and good day to you all!

This is a birthday present for my friend Citation1948~! She also told me not to get her anything, but, honestly, how am I supposed to ignore my best friends' birthdays? 'Specially when they're one right after the other like that. O_O

So, I bring you this whatevertheheck! I hope you all enjoy it! Especially you, Ci.
8D

Disclaimer: Beyblade Metal Fusion doesn't belong to me. If it did, I totally wouldn't give it to any of you for your birthday.

Brain Freeze

Some people in the world like to deduce how good their day will be judging from how good their morning is. Tsubasa Otori had originally been one of these people. His days were peaceful because they started out peaceful.

...However, he was starting to reconsider this particular opinion of his ever since he'd joined the Dark Nebula Organization. The reason for this was the simple fact that he had yet to have a spectacular morning during his employment there. The reason for *this* simple fact just happened to be his fellow employees.

Out of all of them, Yuu - a little blond brat - was the worst of all. And this morning was no different.

"Ice cream isn't a breakfast food, Little Boy," Tsubasa mentioned, striding into Doji's office and gracefully plopping himself down across from Yuu.

"*Don't call me 'Little Boy'!*" Yuu pouted angrily as he continued to eat his ice cream. "And just because you hate ice cream doesn't mean the rest of us have to!"

"I don't hate ice cream," Tsubasa said, glaring at the boy.

"Yes you do! You only eat that nasty frozen yogurt stuff! You're such a killjoy!" Yuu exclaimed, leaning forward in his seat and pointing at Tsubasa with his not-quite-empty ice cream cone.

"So? We can't all be *hyperactive* like you, Little Boy," Tsubasa replied smugly, smirking down on his companion.

"I **AM NOT** *hyperactive*, Eagle Man!" the younger shouted, looking very close to throwing his ice cream cone at Tsubasa.

"If you say so." The teen nonchalantly brushed off Yuu's outburst.

The blond's retort was cut off by Doji.

"If you two are going to make so much noise, then you can just leave. I'm very busy!" He glared at the two from behind his glasses before returning his attention to his computer.

"Now look what you've done, Tsubasa, Doji's all mad!"

"I can calm down no problem. Don't be so fussy, *Little Boy*."

"You started it, **Eagle Man**!"

"Yeah, well, you continued it!"

"Augh, you're SO ANNOYING, why don't you just quit already! The Dark Nebula doesn't need you!"

"That's what you think, Little Boy!"

"Honestly, if you two can't be quiet, please **leave**," Doji stressed, completely unable to concentrate.

"Yeah, Eagle Man, why don't you *leave*, you're bothering both of us!"

"After you, Little Boy."

"THAT'S IT - "

"Enough!" Doji shouted, "Now both of you go do something useful! I suggest training - you both have room for improvement!"

Soon after that, the two of them somehow found themselves in the kitchen. Tsubasa still couldn't figure out how that had happened....

At the moment, Yuu had his head in the freezer, pulling out various kinds of ice cream.

Tsubasa stared, a bit dumbfounded. "Um. What are you doing?"

"Getting ingredients for an ice cream sundae, of course!" Yuu piled all the ice cream in his arms and carried it to the island in the middle of the kitchen before dumping it on the counter.

The teen just continued to watch as the blond somehow pulled the biggest bowl Tsubasa had ever seen out of nowhere and set it next to the ice cream. Then Yuu climbed on top of the island and sat down.

"...Do you really need that much?" Tsubasa questioned.

"Of course I do!"

"But," the golden-eyed blader blinked, "you just had ice cream earlier. Shouldn't that be enough?"

"Honestly, Tsubasa, you have so much to learn!" By this point, Yuu had started to scoop six different flavors of ice cream into the giant bowl. He hummed happily as he worked. "Y'know, Eagle Man, maybe you'd be in a better mood if you had more ice cream!"

"And just how would that help?" Tsubasa asked, watching Yuu intently.

Ignoring his companion's question, Yuu slid off the counter and ran to the fridge to get the chocolate syrup. Bringing it back, he proceeded to put a healthy amount on his sundae.

"Perfect!" the blond announced, pulling out a spoon so he could start eating.

Tsubasa, meanwhile, began the task of putting away all the containers of ice cream Yuu had left out. When he was done, he leaned against the counter and watched the 'Little Boy' again. It wasn't long before he got sick of waiting.

"Are you going to be finished any time soon?"

"No," Yuu answered instantly.

"Well hurry up, we have to get *some* training in today, at least..." the golden-eyed

blader mumbled, knowing that Doji wouldn't be pleased to hear that they'd gone against orders.

"I can't eat it too fast! I'll get *brain freeze*, Eagle Man!" Yuu explained, continuing to eat at a reasonable pace.

Tsubasa scoffed. "There's no such thing as brain freeze."

"Don't be *stupid*, Tsubasa, of *course* there is!" Yuu insisted.

"*I've* never gotten it," Tsubasa argued, looking quite smug.

Yuu rolled his eyes. "So in that case if you tried to get it now it wouldn't work, right?"

"Right," the teen answered confidently.

If Tsubasa had paid more attention, he would have noticed just how devious Yuu looked at the moment.

"Fine then, Eagle Man, go ahead and try."

"My pleasure!"

Five minutes later, Tsubasa was clutching his forehead and Yuu fell off his chair because he was laughing so hard.

Short, and hopefully humorous!

Yeah, Tsubasa really is such a loser, but that's why I love him. Everyone has it in their heads that he's all cool and stuff...but he acts so lame and almost immature - I just can't take it! xD At least, that's how I interpret him. It's especially apparent in Metal Masters. xD

Anywho, I hope you all enjoyed that~! I do like it better than 'Livvy's present...but that's only because Yuu and Tsubasa humor seems more natural for me to write. I wish I could write everything this easily, really. :/

So...be sure to leave me a review! Like it, love it, hate it, wish it to meet some unfortunate DOOM. Whatever you think, let me know! :)